

manse had been erected at some distance from the site of the old one. Marine docks and vast engineering establishments had usurped the places of pleasant fields. The new parish minister the Rev. Roger S. Kirkpatrick, had recently been inducted in succession to the Rev. John Macleod, D.D., who had ministered there since 1875. Dr. Macleod died in 1898 and was buried with his fathers at Kill Colum-Kill, in the far away parish of Morven. If anything tended to reconcile me to these sweeping changes, it was to learn that the dear old church had not been ruthlessly destroyed, but carefully taken down, and rebuilt, stone for stone, in a different part of the now overcrowded parish. With the new Church, then came new ways and different modes of worship, some of them unfamiliar and unpalatable to many of the parishoners, and which were even severely criticised by not a few of Dr. Macleod's clerical friends and associates; but the sterling worth of the man himself, and the splendid work which he accomplished outlived the the fama of heterodoxy, and made him a power in Govan. It may not be generally known, but I have it on unquestionable authority, that during Dr. Macleod's ministry in Govan, he was, if not an avowed 'Irvingite,' closely allied in sympathy with the 'Holy Catholic Apostolic Church' which has its head quarters in London, and of which the famous Rev. Edward Irving was the fore-runner rather than the founder. The adherents of this sect being for the most part, the highest of high churchmen and ritualists, at the same time combining a high order of piety and humility, it was not to be wondered at that a man of Dr. Macleod's mystical enthusiasm and devotion should have come to be in a measure identified with them. Whatever may be thought or said of Dr. Macleod's ritualistic tastes and practices, and much has been said, it was generally conceded that his death was a great loss to the Church of Scotland, and created a blank in the roll of her clergy which led Dr. Thomas Leishman, the Moderator of the General Assembly, to say in his funeral sermon:—"We know not where to look for such another as he whom we have lost."

I read with peculiar interest the announcements made on a large board affixed to the entrance gate of the church grounds—